She indicates what almost anyone glancing at her "Statement" would suspect. Conditions at home could not have been very good. As one of two sisters, without a mother but with three brothers and an invalided father, she really would have "slaved" -- as she puts it. She refers to "circumstances" which might have included other things besides housework, and which moreover seem to have been an issue among the siblings (ie., "you know ... as well as I do"). Bad as things are in the Asylum, she sees no point in returning home to "slavery." "Slavery" was partly if not principally what drove her there.

She feels abandoned by her father and by her other brother, who "left me on the street" (presumably at the gate). At the same time she seems glad to get rid of them: "I walked in here care free after they [were] gone." In reconstructing her latest admission, she might be belittling their importance to her; at the same time she might really have felt some relief at getting away from them for a while. Abandonment provides an excuse for not going home but running away, for the elopement she contemplates with some understanding of the law about writing-off patients not returned after thirty days: "Now if I can get out [of] here for a month without anyone knowing where I am I am free, as you see [her brother] and Pa left me on the street."

Miss Marvel (admitted on October 21, 1919) describes a visit to her lawyer during which she says she "left the black key in your vault and told you of my suspicions regarding [her sister & her sister's husband?] being addicted to drugs." She also mentions a (not very plausible?) "supposed burglar under bed." She recounts many, often rather trivial details which she uses, less as foundation for her suspicions, than as reinforcements. She believes a man who boarded her sister's streetcar, and to whom her sister referred in a conversation, was interested in the sister's "Drug Company." In the evening she saw "druggy looking" people loitering about the house.

Miss Marvel relates how she went to one Dr. Green, who assured her that no one could "stick a needle in her" without her knowing it. She replied that "yes [they could], if they first etherized me." The same doctor reassured her that the "druggy looking" people would not follow her any more, but when she visited the lawyer later that day, she found that someone had gone in ahead of her; she was convinced it was her sister (who had obviously been following her). Later in the same letter she describes how "as I left he opened the door &